WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 26, SURECEIFTION TO THE EVENING EDITION

VOL. 29......NO. 10,172

WILKIE COLLINS'S New and Intensely Interesting Story.

ON SUNDAY NEXT THE FIRST CHAP.

TERS OF

"BLIND LOVE"

EXCLUSIVELY IN THE WORLD.

This Story Has Not Been Equalled in a Decade of English Literature.

Don't Fail to Begin with the Beginning

THE GROWING FUND.

The Sick Babies' Fund to-day passes the thousand-dollar mark. The successful carrying out of the philanthropic purpose of sending free medical aid to the bedside of the poor sick children of the tenements is now assured. The extent of the noble work is the only uncertain quantity. That depends upon the generosity of the people of New York.

Of late there has been a very perceptible increase in the popular interest in this touch. ine and beautiful charity which has accelerated the contributions.

Now push it in carnest,

VINDICATED AND INSULTED.

After a wearisome delay of many weeks the Police Commissioners have decided the case of Policeman Healey, charged with wrongfully arresting Mrs. ANN FINN and brutally treating her while in custody. By a vote of S to I they say that Mrs. Finn's arrest was an unwarranted proceeding, as she was not intoxicated nor disorderly. By this finding Mrs. Finn is thoroughly vindicated and the stain upon her character effaced.

Gratifying as this decision may be, yet in the punishment accorded HEALEY there is contained a distinct insult to the unfortunate complament. For his offense he is fined only ten days' pay. Such straddling of a grave case does no credit to the Commissioners. Is \$40 or thereabouts the Commissioners' estimate of the gravity of a wanton arrest of an innocent woman? If Mrs. Finn is a reputable woman, and the Commissioners say she is, HEALEY is a disgrace to the police force. To dodge that conclusion is rank

IMITATION VICEY AND SELTZER.

The argument before the Board of Health, yesterday, regarding the necessity of establishing a formula for the manufacture of vichy and seitzer waters, was full of linterest to drinkers of those beverages. It will not be a pleasing revelation to those who have quaffed these bubbling waters in the blissful confidence that they have come from natural springs full of life-giving properties, to learn that they are simply decoctions, prepared by the venders in imitation of the genuine.

This thought is not so harrowing perhaps as that there are bunglers in the business who sometimes make the waters positively injurious by being too strong, and again utterly worthless because too weak. What with sham champagne, vitiated vichy and imported wines that are exceedingly domestie the drinker's lot is not a happy one.

THE GIANTS MOVE UP A PEG.

By defeating the Chicagos yesterday the Giants moved up to third place in the race for the pennant, the Philadelphia Club having lost to Cleveland. This is extremely gratifying to New Yorkers, who honor the champions with their confidence and generous support. Owing to the singular misfortune that has

attended the pitchers of the Club it has labored thus far in the season against heavy odds. Its crippled condition has cost it many games and greatly discomfited the baseball lovers of the metropolis.

The hitherto triumphant progress of the Boston Club has met with a check at Indianapolis, and the gap in percentages between the Giants and the Beancaters is not at all

We still have an abiding faith in the ability of the home players to fly the pennant still at the close of the season.

ARTISH HITCHCOCK'S ELOPEMENT.

Miss O'Halleran's Father Hears the News in St. Paul-Ilis Donbts.

Relatives in this city of George Hitchcock, the artist and magazine writer, the news of whose elopement from Paris with Miss Agnes O'Hal-Ioran, his pupil, was given in yesterday's Evex-ING WORLD, are still awaiting details of the unfortunate affair.

Of the fact of the elopement they entertain no doubt, as an intimate friend of the artist living in this city has received a cable gram confirm-

ing it.

More has become known, however, about Miss O'Hallorao, Hitchcock's companion in his flight. She is the daughter of Dennis O'Halloran, an edecity it, Paul undertaker.

Mr. O'Halloran has been communicated with, and it is reported that he is prostrated by the news.

and it is reported that he is preserved in the story, and says he has just received a letter from Agnes's sister Emma stating that she, Miss Agnes and Mrs. M. N. Mealy, a married sister, were preparing to leave Paris on May 18 for Florence, and expected to be at Venice on May 120. Miss Emma did not mention Agnes's acquaintance with Artist Hitchcock.

Agnes is a petite brunette, twenty-one years old, of very affable manners, and moved in the leading Catholic society in St. Paul.

Sudden Death of Will'am H. Woods. William Henry Woods, President of the Alabama Mineral Land Company and formerly President of the Cotton Exchange, died suddenly in his office in the Continental Bank Building this morning. Mr. Woods lived at the Grand Central Hotel.

Cotorio STILL A MYSTERY. \$ 1, O O O ! JUDGES IN A TUG-OF-WAR. FISHY STORIES.

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class A Number of the Excursionists to Be Subprensed Monday.

> The detectives have not succeeded in unearthing another clue to the disappearance of young Ben Hatton from the barge Sumner on Saturday night, and stolid William Saily, who is charged with hurling the stripling into the Esst River in a drunken mad fit, maintains

his silence at the Tombs. But these salient points suggest themselves to the mind -

Ben Hatton has not been seen since the cry of "man overboard" was raised on the barge and on the steamer Blackbird.

He stood a few feet from Sally, near the bar, five minutes prior to the alarm, according to Sally himself.

Young people, employees of the American Bank-Note Company, and members of the Mutual Association, were saying to each other almost immediately after the alarm: Ben Hatton is overboard,"

And, simultaneously, young Beadles and old man Kalisch were pointing out William Saily to Officers Plant and Tonery, and say-Sally to Officers Plant and Tonery, and say-ing excitedly that he had just thrown a slim young man in a light suit of clothes over the side of the barge between it and the steamer. Sally sat on the outer rail of the barge, op-posite the supposed scene of the scuffle, talking to a young woman. Everybody else had rushed and was rushing to the inner rail

to see who was in the water.

This was at the forward end of the boat and most of the crowd were still at the stern, whither they had been attracted by a smilar cry, when the lifeboat, with T. J. Sullivan in Beadles and Kalisch did not know Hatton; they did not know Sally. But somebody who did know Hatton evidently did see him go

verboard. overboard.

That person evidently started the story that the lad was overboard, but since the arrest of Sally he has kept silence and his

lenty is a mystery. s he strent? Had Hatton tumbled overboard accident-ally, would not this mysterious witness have come forward and said so?

come forward and said so?

The officers, who are exerting every nerve to discover the truth, say that THE EVENISO Words reporters have given them infinitely more assistance and information than they have been able to obtain at the American Bank-Note Company, and they will now resort to the subportage process, calling before Justice Hogan next Monday all the picnickers whose names they can obtain.

whose names they can obtain.

Meantime, William Sally sits quietly in a Tombs cell. Fally is twenty-six years old, big, broad-shouldered and muscuar. He has been in the employ of the Bank-Note Company and its branches since boyhood, Company and its branches since boyhood, and his shopmates give him a character of good nature in the extreme. But, as Sally stood uncovered before Justice Hogan, a reporter noted that his small, round head was dotted here and there with the scars of old wounds; on the back of his neck, just above the hair line, is a long, broad scar, and there is another ugly-looking scar on his throat.

is another ngly-looking sear on his throat.

The latter seems to have an apex at the Adam's apple, and runs from there around the neck on either side to a point just under the square corner of a masaive jaw. Sally's eyes are small and deep set and his low forehead retreats slightly, while his check bones are prominent and high.

In the language of a police officer: "If the body of Bennie Hatton is found it will look dark for Sally, with two disinterested parties, strangers to each other and strangers to both

dark for Sally, with two distincterated parties, strangers to each other and strangers to both Hatton and the prisoner, identifying him as the man who pitched the boy overboard, let alone the identification by the candy jeed-dler's little eight-year-old daughter, Sadie

Kalisch.

Officer Tonery says he recognizes the portrait of Hatton in The Evenino World as the picture of a young man he say on the excursion with two young girls, probably Annie Brown and Lulu Bannon. The officer says the youth was not intoxicated.

THE STRANGER TOOK THE WATCH.

A Jeweller's Clerk Handed It to Him by Mistake.

\$25 REWARD will be paid to the party who will return watch received by missake in front of Morgan's furniture wavercome, 1544 Broadway, J. Alexander, 4 Astor House.

Mr. Alexander, who is a jeweller, told ar EVENING WORLD reporter that he had sent a watch, valued at \$150, to George Morgan, proprietor of the furniture warercoms, at 1524 Broadway, by a trusted cierk on Friday evening

Isst.

The clerk was in a hurry, and seeing a young man standing in the deorway of the furniture warehouse, whom he mistook for Mr. Morgan's younger brother, he handed him the organ's young:
sateh, saying;
Give that to your brother,
The stranger took the watch and kept it.
It had not been returned this morning.

Arrest of a New Orleans Forger. In the Jefferson Market Police Court this morning Max Shoenmann, of 1:18 West Thirtythird street, was held to await the arrival of requisition papers from New Orleans, where he wanted on a charge of forgery. Shoenmann was employed in that cits by a chanter named Brown, whose checks he forget to the amount of about \$1,200 and fled to Artzona. He came to this city recently and was arrested last right at his home by Detective bergts. Hand and Jacob, of the Central Office. He denies the charge of forgery.

A New Police Station.

A new police precinct is to be established or xty-eighth street, near Tenth avenue, the Police Commissioners having decided vesterday Police Commissioners having needed resternay to purchase a plot of land at that point, and erect a new station house. The control the land is \$19,500. The daw procinct will be known as the Twenty-foorth. The steamer Patrol which, at present lears that number, will be changed.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla Boses

All Tired Out from the depressing effect of th changing season, or by hard work and worry—you need the toning, building up, nerve-strengthening effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla to give you a feeling of health and strength again. It purifies the blood, ourse biliousness, lyspepais, beadache, &c.

Hood's Sursuparilla is sold by all druggists #1 siz for \$5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowel Mass. He sure to get Hood's.

No Cine to the Disappearance of Ben The Free Doctor Fund Has Passed the Thousand-Dollar Mark.

Testimony That Will Go Hard With Now Hurry the Subscriptions and Make It \$2,000.

> No Money Expended in New York, Police Justices, This Year Can Do More Good.

> > THE CONTRIBUTIONS.

J		
	THE EVENING WORLD	997.
j	Fannie Mayers A member Second Brigade, Ambulance	3.
B	Corps	12.
y	Anonymous	- 3.
	Winfield C. Allen	- 1
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	In Part Part I have been a supplied to the sup	

A Little Girl's \$3.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
Inclosed please find \$3 to the Sick Baby Fund. I hope it will make some little baby FANNIE MAYERS (a little girl), 675 Sixth avenue, New York City.

Another Child's Contribution.

In the Editor of The Eccasing World:

I am only thirteen months old, but send the inclosed \$1, hoping it may help some of the poor sick babies. WINFRED C. ALLEN. 307 West Fiftieth street, New York, June 24

A Dellar for the Cause. To the Editor of The Eccates World:
Please find inclosed \$1 which I wish to be added to the fund for sick children.

A Janitress's Collection the Editor of The Ecening World

Please find inclosed \$1.50, which I have collected from tenants of house 246 East One Hundred and Twentieth street, each having contributed the small sum of 10 cents. E. W., Janitress,

An Organ-Grinder's Mite. In the Editor of The Evening World;

A poor organ-grinder sends herewith his last Saturday's collection, 35 cents, to help your good work. U. A. W. G.

They Held a Fair. This amount, \$5.02, is the proceeds of a fair under the management of the following

IDA DECKER. DOBA ODELL. KATTE GOLDEN. MATTIE GOLDEN. MAY CARROLL,

From Baby Alice.

little garls.

Pamrapo, N. J.

To the Editor of The Eventual World Inclosed please find \$1 to help along the Sick Babies' Fund for free medical aid. BARY ALICE (per paps), one week old.

It All Helps,

Inclosed from my brother and myself please find 35 cents for the Sick Pabies' Fund, 25 cents from me, 10 cents from him. I'm eight years and he is five.

WILLIAM KANE, for myself and brother Wal ter, 303 West One Hundred and Twenty. seventh street.

82 More. to the Editor of The Foreing World

Inclosed find \$1 for the Babies' Fund, from GRATT AND FRANKY. New York, June 24.

Breaking the Sabbath.

Waiter—I can recommend the eggs, sir, They're beautifully fresh, new laid, in fact ! MacDuffer - What, to-day? His Spouse (horrified) - My love, what are you thinking about! You don't suppose hens lay on the Sabbath?

A Friend Indeed.

First New York Club Man-Cholly, if ever I die will you make sure, my deah fellah, that I am weally dead, before I'm lewurried? Second New York Club Man - You can wely on me, Fweddy - I'll ask you to twake a dwink before the undertwaker scews down

the lid.
"Thwanks, Cholly, awfully thwanks.

Rough on the Doctor.

Mrs. A. Doctor, what is the amount of your bill?

Doctor - My dear madame, as your finance are not in very flourishing circumstances. I have concluded not to make any charge at all. "That's all right, as far as it goes, but I want to know who is to pay the apothecary."



Its superior excellence proven m millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Indured by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest Provider does not contain Ammonia. Lime, or Ahm. Bold only in Case. PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.

DEW YORK. CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS

POLICE COURT SCALPS. Will It Be a Tammany-Republican Victory or Has Wily Judge Power Made a Deal to Control the Patronage for the

Countles !- Wigwamites Very Counden -A Glunce at the Possible Slate. To-night is big with fate for the County

Democracy office holders under the Board of They all know that their scalps are wanted

by the braves of Tammany, and, as if to render the task of removing his as difficult as possible, Assistant Clerk John E. McGowan appeared at the Tombs this morning without his wig.

At midnight the terms of office of every one of the fifteen assistant clerks, four stenographers and five interpreters in the Police Court service will expire, and the Board of Police Justices will at to-night's meeting at Jefferson Market attempt to fill
the vacancies.
They failed in doing this on Monday night
the authors desire, but should not exceed 2

because the five County Democracy justices and Justices Duffy and Patterson absented themselves, while the two Republicans pres-ent were not ready to make the desired deal

with Tannmany.

This difficulty is said to have been surmounted and the Republicans will join with the Tammany judges in the division of the There are those, however, who say that the

There are those, however, who say that the wily Justice Power has captured the Republicans and will control the patronage.

If the Tammany slate is preserved intact Assistant Clerk John B. McKean, a Twenty-second Discret Tammanvite will succeed Geo. M. Wood as Clerk of the Court of Special Sessions and ex Assemblyman Sol Decial Sessions and ex Assemblyman Sol Decial Sessions. Gree. M. Wood as Clerk of the Court of Spe-cial Sessions, and et. Assemblyman Sol D. Rosenthal, of the Twelfth District, will step into the place to be vacated by McKean. Among the gentlemen who are liable to be-come assistant clerks are Thomas H. McEvoy.

of the Twenty-third Ward, ex-Alderman Gea, Kelly, of the Sixteenth District: Domin-ick J. O'Farrell, ex-Assemblyman John E. Donnelly, of the Fourteenth and John Bir-mingham, of the Eighteenth. All are Tammany men and some are said to so sure of appointment that they have already passed the non-competitive examination re-

DR. BOGART MARRIED.

The Breoklyn Physician at Last Weds His Canadian Bride.

Dr. J. B. Bogart, the Brooklyn physician who was arrested for failing to report to the Health Board the illness of Dr. Duncan, who was suposed to be suffering from yellow fever, arrived posed to be suffering from yellow fever, arrived in Montres, yesterday morning, in company with his friend, Dr. MacNaughton,
The two went directly to the Windsor Hotel, and after breakfast proceeded to the residence of W. T. Lewis, a wealthy wine merchant, whose daughter was the doctor affianced bride. Late in the afternoon their friends assembled at Christ Church, where the young couple were united in marriage.

The wedding was to have taken place some days ago, but was postpored in consequence of the doctor's arrest.

In view of the facts in the case, Justice Walsh admitted Dr. Bogart to bai in \$500, to appear before him on July 10, so that the young physician will have a fortnight's honeymoon.

MRS. C. M. HAMMOND'S DEATH.

ing Hostess Laid Low by Pneumonia.

Mrs. Clement M. Hammond, wife of the managing director of the Press, died at her residence at New Brighton, S. L. yesterday morning. Mrs. Hammond's demise was a sad sur-prise to all her many friends, as she was a young lady of exceptionally strong and vigorous con-stitution. She died from a very severe attack of pneumonia, with which she was first stricken a pneumonia, with which she was first stricken a week since. Her most intimate friends felt assured of her recovery until the sudden end.

Mrs. Hammond was one of the most charming and attractive ladies in this vicinity. She was a Mise Ada Augusta Carr, of Salem. Mass, where she was born twenty-seven years ago. About nine years since she married Mr. C. M. Hammond, for several years an editor of the Boston Globe. She was a social favorite at Hyde Park, Mass., where most of her married life was passed.

Hyde Park, Mass., where most of her married life was passed.

She came to New York with her husband last November, and has since made hosts of warm friends in this vicinity. The delightful hospitality of her Winter house in Brooklyn and her late residence on Staten Island was one of the piece antest features of the social season.

Mrs. Hammond leaves a little daughter, two years old, and a husband prostrated with grief.

The front will take piece featurement of the piece of them with nothing but a bent pin for a fish-hook, and no batt at all."

Doesn't this modest little story from the lips of a man who is loved and respected for mis honesty and candor, come pretty near winning that generous prize?

E. W. R.

Capt. Two meey's Veracious Yarns. The funeral will take place to-morrow at 2 p. m., from her late residence, at 33 Central ave-nue, New Brighton, S. I.

PRETTY ANNIE DERBY'S SUICIDE.

She Left the House and Drowned Herself in a Lake Near Leominster.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.1 LEOMINSTER, Mass., June 26,—Andie Derby, a beautiful young lady, twenty years of age, daughter of Alden Derby, has lived at Rev. E. B. Payne's for a month.

Monday night she went to a neighbor's and enjoyed a hunt for lities. Tuesday morning she stole from her room at 3 or check and walked a mile to the lake.

The family became alarmed and went to the lake, where they found the boat and the girl's waterproof.

waterproof.
She had wrapped the waterproof around her night-clothes on leaving the house, and did not stop to dress.
The lake is being dragged, but as yet without result. Symptoms of insanity have been noticeable about the girl for some time and she undoubtedly committed suicide.

GIVEN UP BY THE JAILER'S WIFE. One Prisoner Lynched and Another Spared

by a Kentucky Mob. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] LOUISVILLE, June 26,-Charles Ardell was taken from the Builitt County Jail at Shepherdsville early this morning and lynched by a mob. Thomas Mitchell, who was confined with Ardell a the same charge—that of murdering a peddler amed Lavine—was spared on Jailer Brennan's scaration that he believed him innocent.

When the mich first appeared the jailer stood of front of the door, refusing to give up the risoners, and threatening to kill the first man detected. who tried to pass him.

His wife, however, fearing for her husband's life. brought out the keys and gave them to the angry crowd.

Mrs. Clark Wants Her Husband. Mrs. Lizzie Clark recently landed in this ountry from England accompanied by her husband, and they took rooms at 164 Adams street. Brooklyn. Her husband, Charles E. Ciark, a Brooklyn. Her husband, Charles E. Ciark, a pastry cook by trade, was unable to find work and their money was soon exhausted. A week ago the husband became very despondent and left the house, since which time he has not been seen. He was twenty-seven years old, 5 feet 4 inches tall, with bine eyes, brown hair and light mustache. He wore a check suit, blue striped shirt and lace boots. His uife is destitute and greatly worred over his absence. She is temporarily staying at Howell's Station. Orange County, N. M. where any information of her husband, sent in care of Mrs. Evans, will be thankfully received.

A British Brigadier Becomes a Leper. (SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD,) LONDON, June 26, -Consternation is caused military circles by the report that an English Brigadier General in Madras has become a victim of leprosy. The news comes from Bombay and does not indicate the identity of the officer.

New Rifles for Russin's Army. St. Petersburg, June 26, -The Grashdania says that the Russian army is to be supplied with new rifles made in France after the latest

MONELL'S TRETHING CORDIAL spothes the irritation of the gums. Try it. Price 25 cents.

TO-NIGHT'S TRIANGULAR CONTEST FOR Related by Some of Our Amateur Izaak

> This Contest Is a Hit from the Start.

Marvellous Tales of Great and Surpris-

CONDITIONS OF THE TOURNEY.

ing Catches.

THE EVENING WORLD hereby opens a Fish tory Contest as a timely and interesting fee The usual prize, a gold double eagle, will be given for the best fish story submitted. Fish-Commissioner Eugene G. Blackford, one of the leading

the authors desire, but should not exceed 200 toords in length. The most interesting of the contributions will be published. All competitors should address, Fish Story Contest, THE EVES-ING WORLD, New York City. This is a great Izaak Watton.

A Whopper from Manhattanville.

I was fishing for trout with light tackle in Lough Mask, County Mayo, Ireland, one day in August, 1896, when I booked a small trout, and before I had time to haul him in a large pike swallowed the trout, and, after a few hours' playing-with such light tackle-I succeeded in catching both. The trout weighed only 8 ounces, the pike weighed 37 pound 11 ounces, and, when opened, its stomach contained a fresh tront weighing over 2 pounds, a small cel, a piece of old leather, a small pocket-knife and an empty soda-water bottle.

ROBE H. MATNE This is a fact 301 West One Hundred and Twenty-seventh

About Our Modest Mayor.

THE EVENING WORLD Fish Story Contest was the topic of conversation in the City Hall this morning, and in the course of the talk. in which some pretty good-sized yarns were told, the handsome Chief Magistrate of the Empire City made a statement, brief, to be sure, but which I think entities him to consideration in the award of that twenty-dollar gold-piece prize.

"Oh, yes," said Mayor Grant, "I've fished "Oh, yes," said Mayor Grant, "I've fished some, and I would enjoy it greatly had I the time. But I've never had any remarkable experience, though I've fished at the banks, chummed for bluefish, caucht muscalonge in the Canadian lakes and trout in the mountains. I've fished at Bloominggrove for Pike County trout and I've dropped my sinker in the Great South Bay, but I never made any big catch in all my experience."

Such modesty on the part of the Mayor should win the prize. Such modes, should win the prize.

CITY HALL LOUNGER.

Clerk Sparks's Experience with Bent Pins. To the Editor of The Etening World: Capt. John Sparks, Chief Clerk of the Su-

preme Court, holding a copy of THE EVEN-ING WORLD up before his fine old eyes yesterday, said : 'Hum, this paper offers a golden double eagle to the teller of the best fish story. Well, I don't think I could win that prize.

I haven't fished since I was a small boy, when I used to bend one of my mother's pins and fish in a little spring up in the hills.

"This spring was fed by a fine little spring, and it had no visible outlet. It was always thick with little fish, and I've caught lots and lots of them with nothing but a bent pin for a fish book, and no bait at all."

To the Editor of The Frending World I'm no fisherman myself. Have caught but one fish a four-ounce perch-in my life. but I have heard Capt. Twomey, the veteran Clerk of the Board of Aldermen, who was born before the City Hall was built, teil about what times he and Capt. Krock, the Crosby street grocer, "Corneil" Morris, of Astoria: "Mast" Dunlap, Bill White, Billy McManus and other boys used to have, fish-ing in the East River all along up to Hell

That was about fifty-five years ago, and all "the boys" are dead and gone, leaving nobody to dispute the Captain's stories. The Captain says he and the boys used to catch sould the night before for balt, and then row up the river past Ward's Island and catch dead-loads of bass.

dead-loads of bass.

The bass used to go up the river in schools. They would rippie the water all across the river, and the boys used to get in behind them where the foot of Eighty-sixth street is now, and it was nothing for Capt. Twomey to catch fifty or sixty pounds of them. He had to quit catching them sometimes, because he had his boat so full that he was afraid of

sinking it.

Then the porpoises would come floundering and flopping up the river in schools, too, and they would scare the bass right out of the water and the boys would gather them up in big baskets.

There's no such fish in the river now; the sludge acid and coal tar from the Long Island factories so polluted the water that these fish can't live in it.

In fact, the sludge and tar is so thick on the surface of the water that it will cut the paint right off a boat. Thomas Tattler.

FOUND IN A FISH'S STOMACH.

Part of a Woman's Hand and a Plain Gold Ring. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.]
OTTAWA. Out. June 26.—A singular story of

the sea is related by Capt. Isenbam, who arrived with his fishing schooner, the Hattie D., from the Grand Banks at Halifax last week. On Tuesday evening, while lying to on the Banks, one of the men caught a large-sized halibut. The fish was hoisted on deck, and when opened up was found to contain a portion of a woman's hand, with the thumb, first and second fingers intact.
On the second finger was a plain gold band

\$50 GOLD WATCH\$50 FOR \$38. One Dollar Weekly.

ring, on which was engraved the initials "G HOW'S THIS, MR, MAYOR?

YARNS AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

Inspector Steers Relates a Story for Supt.

Marray. An Evening World reporter dropped in at Police Headquarters to-day and there he met a number of men noted alike for their truthfulness and candor and their determination never to be beaten in a fishing match or the relation of its story.

After a little general conversation and the discussion of the weather the newspaper men surreptitiously introduced the subject of

angling.
It was only a little hint, but the bait was "I see The Evening World has offered a prize for the best fish story," said Supt. Murray blandly. "I think Steers ought to enter the contest with one of his choice yarns,"

"No. no," rejoined the Inspector reprecatingly. "You are the man, Superintendent."

ent. Why, sir, the Superintendent can catch a bigger fish on a smaller hook than any other man of my acquaintance. And then he is the most patient fisherman I ever knew. Tell us about that twenty pound bass again, Super-intendent. It's a long time—two or three weeks—since we heard that story."
The grave besd of the Police Department blushed and waved the idea away.

Tell your own stories, Inspector," he Well, I never had much experience in

Well, I never had much experience in fishing, but along about 1880 a party of us went over to Gowanus bluefishing. We were seven, and everybody took along a basket of lunch—especially an English friend of mine. We fished and fished, and we got as many bluefish as you could.

The veracious angler took a hurried though calculating survey of the four corners of the caracious office of the Superintendent, and then added: any quantity of the fish. I had caught about twenty, nice big fellows—or thirty. I forget—and I got hungry; so I pulled ashore and got some lunch.

pulled ashore and got some lunch.

Now, Mrs. Steers had put up my lunch.
but I got into the wrong basket. I found some nice fried cysters and made a pretty fair meal. Then I took a nap. Presently the others gut hungry, too, and came

"I was awakened by my English friend, who was using some choice English about the thief who had robbed his basket. I told him I must have made a mistake and he apologized handsomely, but he said he had three dozen fried oysters in the basket, in-tended for a surprise for the whole party."

tended for a surprise for the whole party."

"So much like Steers!" murmured the Superintendent dreamily, as if musing.

"Say, tell about that twenty-eight-pound sea bass you caught off Fire Light inlet, Superintendent," again urged the doughty Inspector, disdaining the murmur of the latter and again calling out his blushes.

"You see, that's the Super's favorite story," said the Inspector. "I've caught six and eight-pounders up at Hell Gate and thirty-two at a time now and then, but twenty-eight-pounders are scarce. You see, the Super had been fishing all day and got only one or two strikes when"—

one or two strikes when "

"Remember, gentlemen," apostrophized the roseate Superintendent, "it's Steers talk-

ing, not me!"
"He was just pulling in for a quitter When he felt a tug at his line. He began

when he felt a tug at his line. He began hauling in and presently he got a whopper up in sight. Actually he was thirty-five minutes lauding that fellow, and the rain had so nearly filled the boat that when the fish was finally flopped into it it nearly sank."

'I sm not such an accomplished liar as my friend," expostulated the Superintendent.

Chief Inspector, and the experience meeting

Hammock Abov! BY ALICE WARD BAILEY, (From Harper's Basar.) Hammock, shoy! shoy!" Whither away ?"
By the breeze highway,

By the breeze highway. Where fancies grow And fair thoughts blow, Dipping low, Dipping low On the breeze highway." 'Hammock, shoy! shoy!' Ahoy!" What do you bear?"

"Never a care.
Or plan. or scheme.
But dream on dream,
As I float
My light boat
Down the stream." Hammock, shoy! shoy!" Who's along ?"

Who salong:
Just a song
From the birds,
A few buzzing words
From the bees,
And the trees'
Whisperings are along.* 'Hammock, ahoy! shoy!"

Ahoy:
Who are you?
Who are you?
The a nothing-to-do.
The shell of a thought.
A sense careless bought
For the season. Sans reason Adrift on the blue." Another Miscalculation.

| From Texas Stillings. 1 Principal (to bookkeper)-During the last few weeks you have made so many miscalculations that I must ask you to be more careful in the future.

Bookkeeper—I hope you will try and over-look my miscalculations, as I am so deeply in love with your daughter that half the time I don't know what I'm about. May I

hope?
"There you see you make snother miscalculation while I'm talking to you."

Do You Share the Results?

especially so when the coming hot weather will

make life a burden to those who have to do Having the advantage of ample capital and special trade facilities for purchasing watches in large quantities, we can afford to offer at the above price and terms an elegant engraved, funding-case, stem-winding gold watch with the world-reasons of P. S. Harrist (Waltham) or G. M. Wheeler (Eigin) 15-swelled mivroment. The easy terms and good value offered should be a sufficient inducement for every gentisman and lady to apply themselves with a handsome, durable and reliable timekeeper at such a very moderate cost. Inspection of our stock is solicited, or our receipt of postal card agent will call with samples.

THE MUTUAL WATCH COMPANY, 1989. "*

THE MUTUAL WATCH COMPANY, 1989."

THE MUTUAL WATCH COMPANY, 1989. "*

The results.—From New York Witness, June 12, 1889."."

Annexed District Residents in Fear of Disease, Too.

Should Not the City Look After the Huckleberry Road?

The Company's Charter Makes It Rosponsible for the Condition of North Third Avenue.

Residents of the Annexed District are all stirred up over the fight which THE EVENING World is making in their behalf against the Huckleberry road." They let things run along so many years

hat they had come to the conclusion that nothing could possibly be done to remedy the condition of things, and long ago resigned themselves to their unfortunate fate as a necessary and unavoidable evil.

Now that THE EVENING WORLD has come forward as their champion they are showing signs of rousing themselves, and are taking renewed courage in the hope that after all there may be some amelioration for their hard They begin to look forward to the time

when instead of filthy, leaky cars, loose, jolt-

ing tracks, a muddy or dusty roadbed accord-

ing to the weather, seavined, wind-broken and ringboned plugs and outrageous delays, they will have something resembling a mod-ern city railroad in its accommodations and onveniences.

It will be a long time yet before the Suburban Rapid Transit gets its line constructed through to Fordham, so that that cannot be used by the Company as an excuse for delay-

used by the Company as an excuse for delaying necessary repairs, and there is a movement going forward to compel the management of the line to fulfil the terms of its charter, which it has for so long a time neglected to do.

Great stress is laid upon the fact that by the terms of its dontract with the people the Company pledges itself to keep the road along which its line runs in repair.

This has never been done. There is only This has never been done. There is only the double line of tracks laid along a rud road, which is full of ruts and holes along its

entire length, and even in ordinary weather the street is thus rendered uncomfortable and disagreeable for any kind of vehicle. In the late Fall, the Winter and the early

Spring the roadway is well-nigh impassable, and there have been as many complaints on this score as any other.

The mud is so deep that it is with the greatest difficulty that a horse can pull a greatest difficulty that a horse can pull a wagon through it.

In the Summer the thick clouds of dust that are stirred up by every passing vehicle including the horse-cars themselves, bring discom ort and annoyance not only to those who live along the route, but to the travellers themselves, who are almost choked with dust before they arrive at the end of the trip.

dust before they arrive at the end of the trip.
An investigation is going to be made into
the manner in which the Company has fulfilled its obligation to the public, and there is
no doubt that steps will soon be taken to
compel it to carry out the provisions of its
charter to the letter.

The following communication from one of
the residents in the neighborhood of the
"Huckleberry road" has been received:

menty filed the boat that when the fish was finally flopped into it it nearly sank."

"I am not such an accomplished liar as my friend," expostulated the Superintendent.

"Well, the Super was scared, and he started in as quick as be could. He forgot his centre-board and got aground some distance out, and the boat careened dangerously. The Super put his hands on a tenfolot fence around a bathing ground and leaped it at one bound. He managed to get ashore. The fish never got to the scales, but we are assured that it weighed 28 pounds or over,"

"Gentlemen, on my word as a truthful disciple of Izask Walton, I never told a fish story, wiping beads of perspiration from his brow,

"But Inspector Byrnes is the fisherman, He has made some great catches. Why, once he went down to Shrewsbury River for weakfish. He always liked to row a boat all alone by himself, and he did this time, though there were a number of other gentlemen along. They were all around him, but they had no luck at all.

"But Byrnes! He got fifty or sixty fish, they came up and quarrelled with each other to get on his hook first. He got so many that the tired of the sport. He rowed ashore and, trying his boat, went up to the hotel to brag about it. While he was at the hotel the other fellows stole all his fish, and so he had to come home without as cale. Any way, that's the way he told it when he got home."

The rewar a laugh at the expense of the Chief Inspector, and the experience meeting broke up.

were given by the Company real estate, which is now advancing in that locality, would have a regular boom.

People who intend to live in the suburbs, People who intend to live in the suburbs, however, will not come and buy otherwise desirable property so long as the facilities for reaching it are so miserable as those offered by the "Huckleberry" Company.

A certain number of people are compelled by necessity to use it, but many of these say that they often prefer to walk a mile over the dusty roads to the railroad station at Fordham rather than take a journey in one of the githy cars provided by the Company for the upper end of the route.

A \$50.00 **GOLD WATCH**



per week on the installment plass. The cases in this elegant watch are warranted for 21 years. The movement is full [15] seweled. Only a small cash payment at first, balance can be paid in installments of \$1.00 per week. As I sell more watches in one will stores do in one year, I can offer this watch for \$35.00 on this same plan. *Remember I deliver the watch with your first payment. This is much better than waiting 10 months in a watch club.

Please call and examine these watches, or if you will send me your name and address, one of my agents will call at your house at any hour you desire, with samples of several styles of watches and chains. *Address*

MURPHY & Co., Room 14, 196 Broadway, New York.

My little boy, 5 years old, was sick with a disease for which doctors had no name. The nails came off his fingers, and the fingers came off to the middle joint. For 3 years he suffered dreadfully; is now getting well, and I am satisfied Swift's Specific is the chief cause of his improvement.

Jan. 12, 1880. Pers. Ind.

POISONED BY A CALF—My Bitle boy iroke out with sores and cleers, the result of the saliva of a calf coming in contact with a cut finger. The ulcers were deep and painful and showed no inclination to heal. I gave him Swift's Specific, and he is now well. Feb. 16, 20. Journ F. Heard, Auburn, Als. Send for books on Blood Poisons & Skin Discases, free. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Gs.

MURPHY & Co., Room 14, 196 Broadway, New York Why not use other people's brains as well as your own in order to lessen life's work, and